

Reaching a Conclusion.

When Willie was a boy he used to wonder if he would ever be rich—but of course he was too young to know.

When he grew older he argued with himself if smoking was really injurious—but he never settled the question.

Later he went into society and discovered that some women are pretty and that some bake good bread. He often thought he would marry—only he could never seem to decide which kind he preferred.

He grew mighty interested in science and thought he might write a book about something of the sort but he never did.

He joined five churches, one at a time—but he never felt quite sure he had hit the right one.

He believed in single tax, socialism and high tariff—but he wasn't sure that things were not better as they were.

In time he grew gray and weak in the knees. One day he was taken very ill. He called in a homeopath, an allopath, an osteopath and an herb doctor.

They all prescribed—but he couldn't decide which medicine was most likely to cure him. So he took them all.

Then he died. And his friends felt that it was the best thing he had ever done. At last he had arrived at a conclusion.—Exchange.

Merit.

Merit should be rewarded. Too often we witness the passing over of the deserving in order that some more popular man may be honored with office. The man who plans and works out the successful career of the body through others is often ignored, while the glory and remuneration goes to others who can more successfully give the glad hand and be all things to all men.

It has been said, and with truth, "the cheapest thing in the world is brains;" for how often do we see one who could not originate a plan or an idea of his own gather the honors from an enterprise worked out by the brains of others. The willing servant, with on further thought than to do well that which has been laid upon him, with no other ambition than that the society may prosper and receive honor, is overtaken and passed in the march to preferment by the seeker after the honors. In the selection of officers for any organization the qualification or fitness for the office should be the first requisite, and no one should be elected to fill even a subordinate position unless he is competent to discharge the duties. He should, moreover, be willing to give it the necessary time to perform those duties faithfully. That faithfulness should then be his recommendation for further preferment. The same is true all the way along the line from the bottom to the highest.

Faithfulness ought to be, and will be, rewarded, and competency will be recognized, only it is sometimes a long time that "patient merit" has to wait.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

The Flirting Girl.

The first question a man asks when he sees a girl flirting is whether she is respectable or not; it raises a doubt at once.

This being the case no modest girl can afford to indulge in the pastime. When the dawn is brushed from a peach, its beauty is so marred that it can never be restored, and when a young girl throws lightly aside that sweet and modest reserve so becoming to a maiden, and which so elevates her and enables her to command the respect of all, she loses the great charm and becomes rather cheap and common, to use so rash terms. Flirting may seem to the giddy and thoughtless girl wonderfully amusing and she may get the idea that she's fascinating, but it is most degrading thing and she should be frowned upon by every young lady who has an ambition to become a worthy and charming young woman.—Exchange.

High Bridge.

According to an item in a recent issue of Cincinnati Post, High Bridge, over the Kentucky river, is soon to be replaced by a modern steel structure. Talk of this kind was current sometime ago, but of late nothing has been said about the matter in the newspapers, save the following from the Post:

"The historic High Bridge" used by the Cincinnati Southern Railroad in crossing the Kentucky river, which has been visited each year by thousands of Cincinnati excursionists, is to be replaced by a modern steel structure capable of being double-tracked and costing approximately \$100,000.

"The fact that the bridge was built by the city of Cincinnati, more than a quarter of a century ago, when the city built the Southern, has caused it for many years to be an object of interest to many excursionists.

"The new bridge to replace it will be at the same great height from the river, but it will be wide enough for a double track, and the center pier will support a steel signal tower.

"The Southern Construction Department has completed revised plans and is calling for bids for the work. The new bridge will consist of three spans, each 300 feet in length,"—Danville Advocate.

"What is the best kind of food to give a milch cow?" The proper reply here depends a good deal on the use to be made of the milk. Butter may be the main object. In that case, rich and heavy foods are required, putting in at times such appetizers as carrots. If we are seeking quantity of milk, we should provide such as bran, starch, grains and cabbage. The water used requires to have the chill removed in winter. There is nothing better for feeding in summer than corn fodder.

The supporters of the bill prohibiting the importation of opium for other than medicinal purposes are hopeful of getting action in the two houses of Congress before the conference on the opium traffic at Shanghai, China, next month. On the ground that such a bill would decrease the national revenue, it is believed, \$1,000,000 a month, would not decrease the smoking of the drug, Representative Paine, of New York, objected to the consideration of the bill in the House.

The Dreams of Ahead.

(By N. E. P. Inroad.)

What would we do in this world of ours,

Were it not for the dreams ahead, For thorns are mixed with the blooming flowers,

No matter which path we tread, And each of us has his golden goal, Stretching far into the years,

And ever we climb with a hopeful soul, With alternate smiles and tears,

That dream ahead is what holds us up, Though the storms of a ceaseless fight,

When our lips are pressed to the wormwood's cup, And clouds shut out the light.

To some it's a dream of a light estate, To some it's a dream of wealth,

To some it's a dream of a truce with fate, In a constant search for health,

To some it's a dream of home and friends, To some it's a crown above,

The dreams ahead are what makes each life The dreams—and faith—and love.

Since Willie Ate the 'Possum.

Now may your long neglected ways As Eden's bowers blossom— For comes the dawn of better days Since Willie ate the 'possum.

Should all your lambs with lions lie Bill lays it right across 'em Although he makes opossums fly He lies down with the 'possum.

Ben Tillman with his haying fork In vain may turn and toss 'em That 'possum party did the work When Willie ate the 'possum.

When Ted was fed on Teddy bear Said they, we soon shall boss 'em And now they claim the whole affair Since Willie ate the 'possum.

There's Teddy bear with his big stick To have you all endorse 'em So get around on double quick And bow to Billie 'possum.

J. T. Jones,
Montpelier, Ky.

A Flying Trip.

Madisonville, Ky., Jan 29, 1909.
Editor News:

I left Russellville the first of the week and in five days I sold 295 dozen overalls for more than \$1,800. I passed through the Central City country, Muhlenburg and Hopkins counties, taking in the coal regions at Earlington, near my old home. I felt sad when I run by the old home-stand, on the R. R., that I helped to build, forty years ago, my father and mother at that time being in middle life, and where brother and myself loved and had sweethearts. I find very few people here now who were here then. Earlington has a population of 3000, and at a show last night there were not a dozen persons who had not been born and reared since I was here.

I am now taking a few days off to visit my Browning relatives—children of Lloyd Browning. The boys have all gone from this section. Some are dead, the others live in distant States. Aunt Beckie died last year. The girls are all married and have comfortable homes and interesting sons and daughters. Some of them have grand children, all doing well. The Browning family will not run out in this section. I am proud of the name and am glad I am related.

The weather to-night is fearful, but it is just what miners want. They say cold weather beats the Taft prosperity for their business.

I do not know when I will reach home. I intend to stay out as long as I can sell 50 dozen overalls a day, and that would

be twice as many as we are making. Our little factory is now running up to 10 o'clock at night. J. C. Yates.

The horse blanket should always be ready to use after a hard drive, for a horse will chill very quickly if left standing in a cold wind. Forgetting to take the blanket along has caused many a horse to develop lung trouble that no veterinarian has been able to cure. The shoes are carefully looked after by every experienced horseman. The horse that is to be kept in the barn much of the time should be guarded against becoming soft. Some farmers try to save money by feeding their idle horses in hay during the period of slack work. The result is that they begin work in the spring with soft muscles and little energy. Some grain should be given during all the winter, enough to keep the muscles in good form. Exercise is absolutely necessary to keep a horse in good trim, and there is no system of feeding that can be developed that will carry a horse through an idle winter and into spring with good, firm muscles.

Musings of the Gentle Cynic.

Blushes are only skin deep. The proof of success is in the ability to hold on to it.

Stretching the imagination won't make both ends meet.

Any woman will look before she leaps, provided there is a mirror handy.

Being in the right place at the right time isn't always a matter of accident.

The trusts, at any rate, will never be able to control the supply of sunshine.

Honest toil may be enabling, but it doesn't always succeed in paying off the mortgages.

If you would have the world take you at your own valuation, don't give yourself away.

A Brooklyn inventor named Searps has invented a baby carriage that shuts up. If he could only invent a baby that would shut up there might be some sense in it.

Man is made of dust, but he is usually out for more.

Many a bluff old chap has a wife who can call his bluff.

Many a girl with eyes like a dove has an appetite like an ostrich.

When a person is too fresh we can take what he says with a grain of salt.

We can all learn a lesson from the busy bee, and that is not to get stung.

To close your eyes to your own faults doesn't make other people equally blind.

Any woman can tell you that to suffer in silence takes all the pleasure from it.

The theatrical manager isn't the only person who spends all his money to make a show.

The fellow who shouts his patriotism from the housetops is generally the first to dodge his taxes.

Revolts at Cold Steel.

"Your only hope," said three doctors to Mrs. M. E. Fisher Detroit, Mich., suffering from severe rectal trouble, lies in an operation," "then I used Dr. King's New Life Pills," she writes, "till wholly cured." They prevent Appendicitis, cure Constipation, headache. 25c. at Paull Drug Co.

Simpson.

We have had fine farming weather for the past week.

Whooping cough is raging in this section.

U. P. Morgan went to Louisville with his tobacco and returned home last week. He says tobacco is selling well.

Lee Grant bought seven head of sheep from J. G. Turner for \$18; also one from J. Z. Collins for \$2.50.

Mr. Charlie Murry bought two sheep from J. Z. Collins for \$8.

W. A. Collins and Mr. Harden Aaron swapped farms last week.

Owen Hayes bought one farm from Lucien Jones for \$500.

Mrs. J. M. Turner, of Crocus creek, is no better at this writing.

Mr. Willie Bloyd, of Crocus, is slowly improving.

Mr. J. Z. Collins and wife visited Lee Grant's last week.

Mr. U. B. Morrison and family, of Indiana, who have been visiting friends and relatives at this place returned home last week.

Milton Cundiff sold one cow to George Helm for \$25.

Miss Mattie Sparks visited her sisters Mrs. Annie Powell and Rosa Sparks, last week.

Mr. Lee Grant and family visited Mr. J. M. Turner's last week.

JOHN A. HOBSON

GREENSBURG, KENTUCKY

Has Enough

Pioneer Wire Fence

to fence in Green and Adair counties.

The Stay wires on this fence are so attached that they can't slip on the Line Wires. The Harder You Pull the Tighter it Gets.

ENOUGH

Poultry Netting

to fence an Acre Chicken Yard on every farm in the two counties, and don't forget the 97 kinds of Wall Paper advertised in recent issues of The News.

Bargains! Bargains!

I have a Large Stock of General Merchandise and am offering Bargains to the Trade.

I handle every thing that is kept in a General Store, such as clothing, boots, shoes, etc., etc.

I make a specialty of handling ladies furnishing goods, and have now a large stock on exhibition.

Mrs. Ermine Wilson,

Russell Springs, Ky.

FRANK CORCORAN

High-Grade
Marble & Granite

Cemetery work
of all kind....

See US before
you buy....

Trade from Adair and adjoining counties
solicited

Main Street,

Lebanon, Ky.

IT IS MONEY TO YOU IF YOU BUY AT
THE RIGHT PLACE

See my Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Produce Wanted

W. L. SIMMONS

HUMBLE

KENTUCKY